





JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
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One year, payment strictly in advance, \$1.00.

A Philadelphia firm, Black, Harmer & Co., have taken a contract with the government of Mexico to build a single track railway sixty miles long, from Matamoros to Laguna del Madre, with ten miles of sidings, and to run a canal across the lagoon to the port of San Maria. The country being level presents no engineering difficulties, and the work will be done by Mexican laborers under the direction of Philadelphia engineers and superintendents, some of whom are now on the ground. But a number of skilled mechanics will be sent out as foremen of the gangs. The work is to be done within two years, the cost being over \$2,000,000, the government paying \$100,000 a mile in custom house certificates, payable for every three miles built. The rails, 3,000 tons, will be from the Atkins mills, Pottsville, Pa.

The course of General Butler's life at Lowell is said by *The Boston Herald* to run thus: "He is hardly an early riser, for he will sit up to any hour conversing; and yet his powers of work, when down, are tremendous. His ability to do the work he accomplishes seems to come with the power of divesting himself of the matter in hand and the methods he employs. Often times he will work from 6:30 or 7 till 2, lunch till 2:30, dine for twenty minutes—has the power to sleep any time, anywhere, and in any position—then work till 12 at night. Leaving his study he will go to his bedroom, throw off his coat, and in five minutes there is no sounder sleeper on this side of the globe. In his office his system is a science. His letters are opened and briefed on the back of whatever is important. This brief is read to him. The answer is dictated to his short-hand secretary."

Mr. Charles U. Shepard, of New Haven, Conn., has accumulated the largest collection of meteoric stones in the United States, if not in the world. It embraces over five hundred meteoric stones and meteoric irons. The total weight of the collection is about 1200 pounds. The largest iron, procured from Colorado, weighs 438 pounds, and the smallest, from Oregon county, N. Y., weighs half an ounce. The largest entire stone, procured from Muskegon county, Ohio, weighs 56 pounds, and the smallest one, from Sweden, weighs less than fifty grains. The catalogue begins with one which fell November 7, 1492, in Alsace, and ends with one which fell February 12, 1876, in Iowa county, Iowa. Nearly every country in the known world is represented in the list.

The secret service agents have arrested Martha McCartney, wife of Peter McCartney, who is serving 15 years in the Michigan Penitentiary. Martha was arrested for having a full set of counterfeit plates for printing \$20 legal tenders, the plate for printing a \$5 note on the First National Bank of Port, Ill., upward of \$20,000 in counterfeit \$50 legal tenders, and a large amount of other counterfeit notes and United States bonds were found. She has been taken to Springfield, Ill., for trial.

Hayti is said to produce a narcotic plant so powerful that it will produce coma of any desired intensity and duration. A priest putting himself under its influence can simulate death and resurrection. A few families only know this plant, and the knowledge of its properties is handed down from generation to generation as an heirloom, but it is believed that an experienced botanist may discover it and make it available for medical purposes.

A Birmingham manufacturer has received from his agent in Turkey the following order: "One of my customers is in want of a dog-killing machine. You have probably seen or known such a thing. Through this machine holding the dog, when still alive, in a few minutes the skin is off them, and the dogs also killed thus, without giving them much torture. Please send drawings and lowest prices, &c."

The longest range duel on record has just been fought between Adams Goldie and "Bloody Bill" Darrell, two Texas ranchmen. They were stationed behind oaks on the open prairie of Northern Texas, 400 yards apart. After several shots, which did nothing more than cut the clothes and an ear of the combatants, both fired at once and both fell, Darrell dead and Goldie with a bullet in his left shoulder.

There are in the Virginia penitentiary 131 convicts under the age of 20, 114 of whom are males and 17 females. Eight of the former and three of the latter are serving out sentences of murder. The youngest of the males convicted for that crime was 11 years and the oldest 18. The ages of the girls serving out sentences for murder ranged, at the time of conviction, from 16 to 18.

The King of Italy having returned thanks to God in the Chapel of St. Genaro, Naples, for his escape from assassination, has, according to custom, sent a gift in the form of a splendid episcopal cross and a set of trilliant and emeralds worth 20,000 francs.

"Bar! or no bar?" says the *Cleveland Herald*, "the Republican party is unanimously in favor of the nomination of Samuel Tilden for the front place on the Democratic ticket of 1880. The old man ought to be grateful for this."

A young couple at Kilbury Point, (Me.), who were married several months ago, have lived on opposite sides of the road with their respective parents ever since the ceremony was performed, and have not exchanged a word since.

## BAD TIMES IN ENGLAND.

A correspondent of the English *Agricultural Gazette* writes dependently of the condition of that country at this time. He asserts there has not in the present generation a year closed with more gloomy forebodings than that of 1878. He reviews the difficulties and troubles in the British Dominions of India, South Africa, and the Mediterranean, etc., and then says: "At home we are passing through a period of commercial depression, to which the history of the country affords few parallels. There have been similar crises, and even more severe, but in all of them there has been a general conviction that they were but temporary. It was argued that English skill and energy would find a market for all that England could produce, and up to the present time the prediction has always been verified. Now, however, we find that though we have not stood still, yet other nations have advanced equally with ourselves. The heavy, and in many cases, prohibitory duties to which English goods are subjected throughout the whole of Europe, America, and even our own colonies, turn the scale in favor of the home manufacturer. Other influences, such as over-production, adulteration, and the unsatisfactory relation of Labor and Capital, have contributed to the loss of our foreign trade, but the main reasons must be looked for in the prohibitory tariffs adopted by the Governments. These causes we fear, can not be regarded as transient; and there is only too much reason to dread the further development, which is showing new and increased vitality in almost every portion of the globe except our little island, will shut us out from markets in which we now hold our own. Whether we are wise in standing to our guns as the solitary champion of free trade the future alone can determine. It is, however, significant that the very classes to whom protection, a few years ago, was like the traditional red rag to the bull, are now the loudest in clamoring for reciprocity. The heresy is, however, confined to small minority and in the present temper of the English people, even the mildest measures of retaliation would fail to obtain sanction."

THE AGRICULTURAL VIEW.  
Neither the past nor the future presents any hopeful or encouraging features. The year past was full of anxiety and disappointments, and that to come is looked at with forebodings and doubts; and represents France as being the only prosperous nation in Europe. He writes: "Looking westward, however, our eyes encounter a more cheerful prospect. The United States, after a severe trial, are at length emerging from their commercial difficulties, and emulating upon that career of national success which the energy of their people and their enormous resources cannot fail to command."

The *Practical Farmer*, a live agricultural weekly published in Philadelphia, remarks upon the above review as follows: "While the people of this country will heartily join with the writer in the hope which he expresses, that the recovery of our prosperity may be the forerunner of the revival of them, we can not reasonably look for it very soon. The difficulties in the way, as pointed out by the writer in the extracts above, are much more serious than those which met us in our late troubles. Whether England can ever regain her prestige in manufactures is doubtful, and under present conditions her prosperity largely depends upon this: The problem in political economy now to be worked out is a deep one, and will not be solved without great cost. No other country has the advantages of undeveloped resources, growing interests, and unbounded energy, that this has. The only difficulty is, that we get to going too fast sometimes; forget that there is no real prosperity save in legitimate labor, and have to be set back a few years to get into the right track again. But it is safe to say that no depression can long exist until our resources become fully developed, and we find, like England, growing competitors superceding us in the markets of the world."

Dr. Jeffrey gave some interesting testimony relating to color blindness before the Legislative Committee on Railroads in Boston on Wednesday. He proposed form instead of color to obviate the danger on railroads in the daytime, and some substitute for color at night. A red target, as the sun goes down, becomes darker and darker, until finally the color is almost black. To a color-blind person any color that looks dark seems red; a brighter color seems green, and a color still brighter appears white. He is guided merely by the intensity of the light which, in his case, takes the place of color. To a color-blind person, the shades called "London smoke" and red are the same, and in the manufacture of lanterns or signals this smoky shade is substituted for red. Dr. Jeffrey exhibited to the committee worsted of all colors, with which he had made over 9,000 tests of color-blindness. Mr. Leonard, the principal of the Lawrence School, was then asked to pick out different shades of the same color, and as he is afflicted with color-blindness, he placed in mass shades of all colors, blue, green and red, to the great amusement of the committee and spectators. These, he said, appeared to be shades of the same color to him. Many amusing tests were made, the confidence of the witnesses in their ability to select the colors requested being only equalled by the ludicrous mistakes made in the selections. Red-blindness, blue-blindness, green-blindness, violet-blindness and in fact every kind of color-blindness was disclosed, one of the committee being shown to be color-blind.

John McCollough retained his self-possession during a panic in a Nashville theatre one night recently. During the third act of "Richard III." puffs of smoke issued from the registers on the right side of the stage, near the orchestra. The smoke increased in volume until the right side of the stage was almost wholly obscured from view. About two hundred people left their seats and got out before an alarm of fire was sounded from the gallery. Then the audience rose in a body, and all were on the point of rushing for the doors when Mr. McCollough sprang forward and shouted, "Keep your seats!" "Keep your seats!" The people sank back in their seats, the registers were closed, the smoke disappeared, and order was restored. The act was then completed. When the curtain fell the actor congratulated all present on the coolness and good sense which they had displayed, and explained that the smoke had been caused by replenishing of the furnaces.

## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Communications intended for this column must be addressed to "Children's Editor," GAZETTE OFFICE, BRISTOL.

## Hobgoblins.

The day before the Christmas holidays commenced, a number of young college students were sitting together in Professor Van Amreich's recitation room, having a little chat. Recitation was just over, and several of the class had left the room, but the Professor was still there, carefully putting away his chemicals and apparatus, and as he was a favorite among the young men, he generally walked out of college attended by quite a body guard.

"There," said he at last, as he turned from the table—"now I am finished. Now young gentlemen are you ready to depart?"

"No indeed Professor," answered Tom Alcott, a bright looking merry faced, young fellow. "It's jolly and comfortable here, and there is nothing to do, sit down awhile and talk."

"Very well," he replied, amiably compliant, "what you talking about, eh? And what you all going to do through the holidays?"

"Read this Professor," said Ernest Rosenkranz rising and handing him a note, "and then tell us, or rather tell me what you are going to do through the holidays?"

"Ah, a note of invitation from Mrs. Rosenkranz," said the Professor glancing over it, "I am very much obliged to her, and to you, but," and he stopped, looked over his spectacles at the young men, sighed, and shook his head.

"All right, I am glad you accept," said Rosenkranz, utterly ignoring all this dumb show. "I knew you would, so I wrote home this morning to say you would be down with the rest of us in the 10.20 train to-morrow."

"But, Mr. Rosenkranz," exclaimed the Professor, "this is perhaps a young and merry party you take with you—"

"Of course sir," he interrupted, why not? every man present is invited, and they are all going, you included?"

"I believe we are invited to exercise and analyze a ghost, Professor," said young Hamilton, with a merry look around him. "Pish! pish! A ghost! What foolishness! Whose ghost?" inquired the Professor.

"I believe it is the ghost of my great-grandmother," answered Rosenkranz gravely. "She was a queer old chap, always doing odd things; she has haunted our house for the last fifty years. It stood without a tenant, more than forty years, owing to the ghost, till we moved there last year."

"Great foolishness, great foolishness," said the Professor, taking up his hat. "No doubt a simple matter, requiring a small amount of investigation, everything, gentlemen, every mystery in the world admits of explanation; I am no believer in the mysterious, the spiritual, the unseen."

"Poh! Poh! A ghost! Leave such superstition to the imagination of the vulgar, who delight in it."

A jovial party took the train the next morning for "The Cedars," where they were warmly welcomed by their hostess, a lovely lady, who delighted in gratifying her son by every means that her great wealth and loving inclination could furnish, and under her arrangement the holidays were to be one series of pleasant events.

"I have been telling Professor Van Amreich about our ghost, mother," said Ernest, as they seated themselves at the tea-table. "He thinks it will admit of explanation, I believe."

"Come softly," whispered Rosenkranz, "I have not roused the others." And they moved cautiously on, up three flights of stairs, to the door leading to the attic.

"Knock! knock! knock!" They all heard the case distinctly. "That is nothing at all!" said the professor, taking the light from Rosenkranz, and opening the door. "That is only a rat! Here go up! Alcott! I light you!"

"Thank you, I am really afraid," he replied gravely. "Go you, Professor, you don't believe in the ghostly and the mysterious, and the rest of us do."

"Tut, tut! Go," he answered, "nothing will hurt you."

"Well sir, we will light you with pleasure," said Alcott politely, endeavoring to take the lamp from his hands.

"Certainly," said Hamilton, reaching for it, with equal politeness, from his other side.

"What nonsense! See, I go now!" he exclaimed, and seizing Rosenkranz by the arm, with a grip that nearly made him shriek, in this fashion they squeezed up the narrow staircase.

"Nobody here—I knew it," he said, the very instant his feet touched the top stair, and turning short round to descend, with scarcely a glance at the bleak and empty room.

"Go to bed!" he continued, as he reached the landing. "I go not with you once more for such foolishness. Rat, rat!" And, despite the efforts and persuasions of his companions, he retired to his room, where his bed was heard to creak alarmingly, from the force of the bound with which he entered it. The other three shaking with laughter, followed his example.

Well at the breakfast table the professor addressed manfully to the theory of the rats' tails, and in answer to numerous questions declared so simple a matter required no further elucidation, and in this view he was stoutly upheld by his hostess, who had never believed the sounds proceeded from any other cause.

The Professor talked bravely, but there were three of his hearers who never forgot the display of his courage at the sounds he was now so anxious to attribute to the rats.

And what was the hobgoblin? Well it was a *rat*! Soon after his mother had moved into the house, Ernest deposited a basket of walnuts for safe keeping in the attic. The rats in scampering across the floor at night, occasionally whisked one on to the stairs, where it dropped three steps, and then disappeared in a knot hole, conveniently concealed in one corner close against the wall. Ernest heard the queer sound one night, and being a brave fellow, he never rested until he had discovered the cause, which, however, he did not do until he had passed a night in the dark garret along with the rats.

It is probable some such cause had occasioned the first alarm, and given rise to the silly ghost story, so many years before, and no one had possessed sufficient courage to investigate the matter.

We have received the following communication:

"I am glad to read in the GAZETTE there is a column to be devoted to the boys and girls—the little men and little women of our time. I like to be with them and to learn with them of the good and the true. I like to meet with them at the Temperance Lyceum, to see them sitting so nicely on the platform, and rows of benches filled with the boys who are anxious to hear and be instructed with us who are older, in this great principle of total abstinence. Those who sit quiet and pay strict attention to the exercises look the best. They look like little princes clothed in the royal robes of self-restraint."

It is due to those who are so kind as to prepare and read before the large audience such interesting essays, that we should be very attentive, and show that we appreciate their labors. They are for our benefit and instruction, and are free to all—no charge made for our attendance.

Do you like to work out problems? Once when in New York State, I was much interested in the perseverance of a bright boy who had given him at school a problem to solve. It was for him to find how many words he could make of the letters comprising one word. The word he had was "commendable." He made three hundred words out of it! It seems almost incredible, and yet it would do to try. The very exercise of looking in the dictionary is improving to the memory and assists us in spelling words. There is one problem I have solved, dear children, and have found the answer to be true, that is "to be good is to be happy."

And you precious little men and little women, you are workers too, in solving this problem, this great question of rectitude, and you know the blessed result of doing right.

The wife of a miner in Hopewell, Pa., had yellow hair of wonderful length and abundance. It was so heavy as to be a bother, but her husband would not let her cut it off, even when offered a good price by dealers in hair. Late work became scarce with him, and he did not know how to make a payment soon coming due on his little house. The loss of his home seemed probable. Then a stranger came along and offered \$200 for the treasured yellow hair. That amount of money would raise the mortgage on the homestead and the husband reluctantly made the sale. He could not help shedding tears when he saw the stranger's shears despoiling his wife's head of its beauty, and she wept when she looked at herself in the glass; but they consoled themselves with crisp bank notes, and the buyer went away with the hair. A few days afterward the miner went to pay the debt and learned that the bills were all counterfeit.

## FACTS AND FANCIES.

The Mormons are said to be increasing at the rate of ten thousand a year.

The water in the Straits of Gibraltar, at the depth of 670 fathoms, is four times as salt as at the surface.

The various mules in and around Wilkesbarre operated by Charles Parrish & Co., have resumed work again.

Peria is buying large quantities of arms in Europe, and Austrian officers are engaged in drilling the Persian troops.

All the Chinese have been driven from San Bernardino, Cal., and Los Angeles expects to be relieved of their presence by Spring.

A true bill of indictment has been found against Peter Hardie, in Centre county, for obtaining \$12,000 upon mortgages that were worth nothing.

Hon. Joseph Casey, formerly Chief Justice of the Court of Claims, died at the Riggs House, Washington, on Monday morning, at the age of 64.

It is indeed interesting to notice in a Swiss newspaper the advertisement of an American firm of manufacturers of pocket chronometers, Rue Mont Blanc, Geneva.

George Murphy, one hundred years old last September, died in Bradford county not long since. His mother was one of those who escaped from the massacre at Wyoming.

Henry C. Cole, who is said to have supplied Ulrich, the counterfeiter, with money for his operations, has been sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$2,000.

Two Swedes, who kindly entertained a tramp near Kane, McKean county, were both killed by said tramp with a hatchet. The tramp was soon captured, and it was with difficulty the people could be restrained from lynching him.

A young man in Beaver county, got into an altercation with his father, on Thursday last, about some work he was doing, and picking up a large stone, crushed in his skull, killing him instantly. He was arrested, and claims to have committed the act in self-defense.

A grand National Dog Fight is announced to come off in New Orleans in the latter part of February, but the Governor of Louisiana has just signed a bill for the prevention of cruelty to animals and the proposed disgraceful affair it is expected will be stopped.

A married woman within six weeks of her confinement has been discharged at Othman, England, where she had been arrested for stealing £30 worth of boots, jackets, men's trousers, caps, collars, cuffs, handkerchiefs, jam, lobsters, raisins, butter, soap sugar and salmon, the doctors declaring her, as she undoubtedly was, a kleptomaniac.

Railroad accidents are steadily diminishing in number, with corresponding decrease in loss of life and personal injuries. The number of accidents reported last year in this country was 749, against 801 in 1877, and 1283 in 1873; while the number of passengers killed or wounded was thirty per cent. less than in 1877.

A few days since, a spinning-wheel drawn at a fair, was put into operation by Mrs. Dorr, of Easton, the drawer's grandmother 83 years old; and she astonished those present by the dexterity and ease with which she managed the wheel and accompanied its song by one of the melodies she sang long ago.

Indigestion.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.

Use E. C. Nield & Co's, Oleine Soap. It is equal to any and excelled by none. It makes wash day a pleasure, and keeps the family in good humor. It is cheerfully endorsed by all good house wives. Every bar full weight. Ask for it and be contented.

Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

May your troubles only be little ones and may you always have Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup handy," said an old bachelor to a newly-married couple.

**Miscellaneous.**

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MAIL DEPARTMENT FOR

PHILADELPHIA

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The inducements we offer to those at a distance are:

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**THE GREAT CARE IN BUYING** fabrics of merit rather than those of a showy character only.

**TAKING CARE OF THOSE WHO TRADE WITH US** by not misrepresenting or overcharging.

To our old friends and customers we return our sincere thanks, and hope through untiring watchfulness and a steady, constant application to all the requirements which go to make up a thoroughly perfect and successful system, to excel in this plan of doing business with those at a distance. We are very desirous of making this correspondence mutually advantageous by placing it on a permanent basis, thereby making it to your advantage to do your shopping through our SAMPLE AND MAIL-ORDER DEPARTMENT. We solicit your orders or requests for samples and information.

Have the Children send for a full set of our Picture Advertising Cards.

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**POROUS**

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Relieve Quickly,

Good for Lumbago,

Pain in the Lungs,

Rheumatism.

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**JOSHUA PRICE.**

**Notice.**

As I have been compelled to vacate the premises on No. 25 Mill Street, which I have occupied as a BAKERY, I have secured the premises on MILL STREET, opposite A. L. Packard's Flour and Feed Store, where I intend carrying on the Baking business. Thinking the public kindly for their past patronage, I hope by proper attention to business to receive a continuance of the same. Yours respectfully, A. M. MORGAN, S. B. All orders received at the store, or by the carriers, or through the mail, will be promptly attended to.

**\$1500. For Sale.**

A VERY desirable first-mortgage of fifteen hundred dollars, with interest payable semi-annually.

**For Sale.**

HOUSES of every size and description, Terms of payment very liberal.

**JOSHUA PRICE.**

**For Sale.**

A NO. 8 Universal Cooking Stove. The best in the market. Apply at this office.

Thursday, February 20, 1879.

The air once  
flinging of sleigh bells  
The Temperance  
next Tuesday evening  
The Delaware  
making the third  
Winter seems  
upon us, but the  
triumphant.  
How pleased  
Democrats were of  
the First Ward.  
To-morrow ev  
the Washington C  
annual grand ball.  
People who p  
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Rev. Dr. Clu  
this district, will  
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to emigrate to  
country from "A  
far to him, but  
Georgia is only  
to live in. The  
Republicans.



NOTES.

The air once more resounds with the jingling of sleigh bells.

The Temperance Lyceum will meet next Tuesday evening.

The Delaware is again frozen over, making the third time this winter.

Winter seems to have renewed its hold upon us, but the Republican party is still triumphant.

How pleased the Old and the Young Democrats were on Wednesday morning in the First Ward.

To-morrow evening, at Cabene's Hall, the Washington Cornet Band will give their annual grand ball.

People who propose to indulge in the sport of coasting would do well to have their lives insured first.

Rev. Dr. Chaplain, Presiding Elder of this district, will preach at the Methodist Church next Sunday.

Louderbough made a good run in the Third Ward, and at the end of the race wasn't much out of wind either.

The successful candidates for Council in the First Ward were subjected to a sort of Chinese serenade on election night.

The Old Plantation Minstrels will give one of their characteristic entertainments at Washington Hall on Monday evening.

A number of the Democratic candidates in the Second Ward were so disappointed that they didn't even turn out to vote.

McMullen was re-elected in Philadelphia, and our Third Ward was carried by the country. What's the matter with the country?

Last Friday the premises of William Joffies, on Buckley street, was visited by burglars and a quantity of store goods and clothing stolen.

A Third Ward man came down to the Town Hall to vote on Tuesday, and was surprised to learn that the borough had been divided into wards.

Saturday next being a national holiday, the Farmers' National Bank will be closed, and notes falling due on that day will be payable the day previous.

Two candidates upon the Democratic ticket in the Third Ward were disqualified from voting their entire ticket because so many of their taxes were unpaid.

The citizens recently published in regard to our police officers seem to have had a good effect, as Louderbough and Saxton were both successful in being elected.

Valentines were numerous at the Post Office last Friday, but were not so troublesome to the Post Office force, as the valentines which failed to come, for which troops of children disappointedly inquired a dozen times during the day.

The river steamboats are about ready to begin running as soon as the ice sees fit to make a break for the open sea, but we hear nothing to confirm the report circulated last fall in regard to a new boat being built to take the place of the Twilight.

At the social at the Presbyterian Church last Friday evening there was a large attendance. Mrs. Peter E. Hope gave a reading, Mrs. C. H. Weyll sang several pieces, and the choir sang some choruses, besides which there were some recitations.

Dr. J. T. Laning, formerly of our borough and at one time principal of our public schools, was in Bristol on Wednesday. His present residence is in Cameron county, in this State, but he intends removing soon to New Jersey, in the vicinity of Trenton.

The firm of Wright & Hawke, coal and lumber dealers, has undergone a change. Henry M. Wright has withdrawn and Wilfred Johnson has been admitted, and in his reconstructed form the business will be conducted under the name of Hawke & Johnson.

Five of the teachers of the public schools were sick last week, four of whom were unable to teach, and but for the holiday at the new school house, where new heaters were being put in, there would have been much difficulty experienced to fill the vacancies.

There would probably have been some converts to spiritualism made by the mediumistic entertainment announced to take place at Cabene's Hall, on Wednesday evening, if it hadn't been for the fact that the mediums failed to put in an appearance. They were not sufficiently materialized, so to speak.

The school directors should have had the calendar changed this year; here we have Washington's birthday occurring on Saturday, so that the teachers and pupils will have one holiday less than if the birthday of the hero of the little hatchet had been ordered to fall on some day when school "keeps."

It looks as if the Democrats in the Third Ward are no better than they ought to be. They nominated Daniel McAden for constable so as to capture the Irish vote, and then enough of them voted against him to elect his opponent. That's the way they always do.

Victory perched upon the banners of the "political orphans" on Tuesday, but this is not the only thing for which they are proud. Their election board, although having a larger number of cut tickets to count than either of the other wards, finished their work sooner. Their clerks worked as methodically as machinery.

The Newtown Enterprise says that the GAZETTE promised Mercantile Appraiser Samuel L. Ettinger a re-creation of the charges made relative to his difficulty with Laros, the Halmerville harness-maker. This statement of the Enterprise is incorrect, but its further remark that it can not see that we have yet done it, is undoubtedly true.

We understand that the Bristol Kansas colonists start for the west next week. Those of them who intend to remain at their new location and grow up with the country will doubtless prosper. General Sherman, however, says Georgia is the State to emigrate to. He ought to know, as the country from "Atlanta to the sea" is familiar to him, but he forgot to mention that Georgia is only a good State for Democrats to live in. The climate isn't healthful for Republicans.

THE BOROUGH ELECTION.

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Elections in Bristol as a general thing have always passed off quietly, but on Tuesday, although there was much interest manifested in the result, the contest was more than ever devoid of excitement as the division of the voters among the three precincts presented the usual crowding around the polling places. In the First Ward the Town Hall was where the "political orphans" deposited their ballots and gauged the day. The Second Ward held the fort in annex of H. A. Bailey's store, and the Third Ward election officers were ensconced in the brick building next to Clouson's Hotel, on Bath street, where the untirred passed in enough votes to elect all of their candidates except Constable. In the First Ward 316 votes were polled; in the Second Ward 217; and in the Third Ward 318, making 851 in all. There was a great deal of speculation as to the result of the voting, but except that the Second Ward was sure to be sold for the Republicans, very few predictions were put forth as it was known that a great deal of scratching was being done in the First and Third Wards. The election returns however, show that the first as well as the Second Ward is safely Republican, and if the party had got all their vote out in the Third Ward, their candidates could have been elected. The vote for borough officers was as follows:

Burgess, 1st Ward. 2nd Ward. 3d Ward.

Garwood 163 174 103

Lyndall 146 41 100

Garwood's majority, 57

Ass't Burgess, 1st W. 2d W. 3d W.

Paxson, 173 174 130

Saxton, 135 40 105

Paxson's majority, 128.

High Constable, 1st W. 2d W. 3d W.

Louderbough 171 139 157

Johnson, 140 68 147

Louderbough's majority, 112.

School Directors, 1st W. 2d W. 3d W.

Young 139 107 143

Randall 103 107 147

LaRue 129 40 103

Daniels, 106 43 104

Young's majority over LaRue, 104; Randall's majority over Daniels, 101.

Auditors, 1st Ward. 2d Ward. 3d Ward.

Scott, 109 171 150

Burton, 101 100 143

Lovell, 150 153 143

Groom, 127 48 108

Berley, 117 53 108

Stout, 115 46 108

Scott's majority over Groom, 107; Burton's majority over Bailey, 104; Lovett's majority over Stout, 152.

The result in the Ward elections was as follows:

First Ward—Council—Hoguet, 201; Booz, 177; McBrien, 141; Powell, 95. Hoguet's majority over McBrien, 80; Booz's majority over Powell, 57.

Constable—Saxton, 210; Johnson, 90; Saxton's majority, 120.

Assessor—York, 181; Holt, 110; York's majority, 65.

Judge of Elections—Foster, 184; Douglas, 127; Foster's majority, 57.

Inspector of Elections—Appleton, 102; Perry, 129.

Second Ward—Council—Peirce, 135; Harkins, 154; Street, 58; Keim, 50. Peirce's majority over Street, 97; Harkins' majority over Keim, 104.

Constable—Mackey, 171; Flynn, 84; Mackey's majority, 87.

Assessor—Peirce, 130; Carothers, 48; Peirce's majority, 112.

Judge of Elections—Holt, 138; Wollard, 55; Holt's majority, 103.

Inspector of Elections—Lawrence, 159; Minor, 50.

Third Ward—Council—Elli, 292; Stieh, 176; Rue, 119; Tomlinson, 105; Elli's majority over Rue, 97; Stieh's majority over Tomlinson, 71.

Constable—Londerbough, 158; McFadden, 140; Londerbough's majority, 9.

Assessor—Bailey, 134; Detroit, 173; Detroit's majority, 38.

Judge of Elections—Bailey, 137; Lyndall, 174; Lyndall's majority, 37.

Inspector of Elections—Duffy, 140; Blanche, 107.

The Bristol Institute on Tuesday evening was favored with a piano solo by Miss Eva J. Swain, which was the opening selection, and was followed by a biographical sketch of Fitz Green Hallack by Fanny Swain, read by Joseph W. Swain. F. P. Clifton sang some selections from "Judas Macabees," and being encored responded with a Scotch ballad. Joshua Peirce read an essay, in which he took exceptions to the claims made for conservatism by previous essayists, and recited some of the beneficial results of radicalism, and Samuel Swain contributed a paper urging employment as a means of securing happiness. Miss Jessie Wells sang a song entitled "Jamie," and as the audience gave unmistakable evidence of a desire to hear her sing again she consented to gratify their wishes and sang another song about another Jamie, making the third Jamie sang about during the evening. After the applause had subsided Miss Elizabeth S. Bailey read a remarkable essay concerning that remarkable country, Japan. The humorous points of the production were evidently appreciated by the audience, and the applause at the conclusion of the reading of it was very demonstrative. Miss Ada Sulger, of Trenton, gave a piano solo, and did not escape the inevitable encore, but yielding to it, playing another piece which was also applauded. The concluding exercise was a reading by Frank P. Adams of one of the productions of the Danbury News man.

The ladies of the Morrisville Presbyterian Church propose an attractive entertainment for the public on Thursday evening, February 27, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the purchase of a new organ for the church. It will be called "An Evening with Longfellow," and will consist of fine music and choice readings from that favorite poet. A biographical sketch of Longfellow will be given by John C. Suckett, Esq., of Bristol; readings by Miss Clark, of Fallsington, Miss Duffield, of Halmerville, Miss Kerns, of Trenton, Miss Boulton and Miss Barber, of Morrisville, and others. Miss Wells, from Bristol, with Miss Wright and Miss Thomas, Mr. Scheide and Mr. Bartow are expected to contribute largely to the pleasure of the occasion in music, which they know so well how to render. Tickets of admission have been placed at 15 cents, to afford an opportunity for all to attend.

Now that we have an Assistant Burgess an inquiry is to be made to ascertain the nature and extent of his duties.

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MORRISVILLE BOROUGH.—Burgess, Thomas Barber; Council, David Wharton, Charles W. Howell, William Ryan, Thomas Stradling, Edward Ryan, Geo. W. Burroughs.

LANGHORNE BOROUGH.—Burgess, Ezekiel Tomlinson; Borough Council, John S. Mitchell, Mahlon Ridge, Edward C. Need, Mahlon H. Sisty, John LeCompt, John P. Black.

HOLMEVILLE BOROUGH.—Burgess, Jesse G. Webster; Council, John Johnson, John R. Magill, Hugh B. Webster, L. E. Rue, John Terry, Job Sharp; Auditors, William Tilton, Lewis D. Blandin, F. W. Bennett.

NEWTOWN BOROUGH.—Chief Burgess, John S. Merrick; Assistant Burgess, Joseph S. Ely; Town Council, Edward H. Doan, Jesse Leedom, Thomas P. Chambers, Edward Buckman, Joseph Harvey, Ephraim White, Jacob Wright, Alfred Scarborough, J. Taylor Briggs; High Constable, William Copland.

	Burgess	Council	Auditors	High Constable	Assessor	Judge of Elections	Inspector of Elections
MORRISVILLE	Thomas Barber	David Wharton, Charles W. Howell, William Ryan, Thomas Stradling, Edward Ryan, Geo. W. Burroughs	John S. Mitchell, Mahlon Ridge, Edward C. Need, Mahlon H. Sisty, John LeCompt, John P. Black	Ezekiel Tomlinson	John S. Mitchell, Mahlon Ridge, Edward C. Need, Mahlon H. Sisty, John LeCompt, John P. Black	John S. Mitchell, Mahlon Ridge, Edward C. Need, Mahlon H. Sisty, John LeCompt, John P. Black	John S. Mitchell, Mahlon Ridge, Edward C. Need, Mahlon H. Sisty, John LeCompt, John P. Black
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HOLMEVILLE	Jesse G. Webster	John Johnson, John R. Magill, Hugh B. Webster, L. E. Rue, John Terry, Job Sharp	William Tilton, Lewis D. Blandin, F. W. Bennett	Jesse G. Webster	John Johnson, John R. Magill, Hugh B. Webster, L. E. Rue, John Terry, Job Sharp	William Tilton, Lewis D. Blandin, F. W. Bennett	Jesse G. Webster
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—A game of chess with living chessmen and chesswomen has been played at a public hall in Lancaster, Pa. On the stage was a chess-board marked on cloth, with alternate red and white squares, and on either side was a raised platform for the players. The bogle was heard, and the trumpeter, followed by the marshal, the herald in costume, and the players appeared on the stage. Then there was a procession of kings, queens, bishops, knights and pawns. Arrayed as the kings and queens were in regal robes and diadems, knights in cuirasses and mailed armor, the bishops in cassocks and mitre, and the rooks and pawns beautifully dressed and all carrying the insignia of their respective characters, it was a brilliant spectacle and called forth loud applause as each one took the proper position. The marshal stood all the evening on an elevated platform at the rear of the stage, and the trumpeter gave the players warning when the time allowed them to move had expired. Whenever a piece was taken some such tune as "Grandfather's Clock," "Whoo, Emma!" "Over the Fence is Out," was played. The Red Rose having won the first move, the game proceeded quietly until the fourth move, when the White Rose lost the queen's knight's pawn. The pieces gradually disappeared until at last of the White's only the king remained, and the herald announced that Warwick surrendered. The marshal announced that victory rested with the Red Rose, and presented the Red Queen with a beautiful chaplet of roses. The knights of the winning side then presented each of the pawns on that side with a bouquet. The marshal's next announcement was that the conquered players would pass under the Gaudine Park, formed by the spears of their conquerors. The arch was formed and through it, to the music of the Dead March, passed the conquerors, their banners trailing on the ground. When they had disappeared from the stage, the bugler struck up a lively tune to which the conquerors marched off the stage, and the tournament was ended.

—Instances of marriage resulting from correspondence between strangers are frequent, but of the Chicago Tribune tells a different story about a pair who, after exchanging letters, met by appointment in that city. "The surprise with which she discovered that he, instead of being 27, tall, dark, and aristocratic, was 40, skinny, red headed, fat, and bow legged, was only equalled by the rapturous amazement with which he discovered that the instead of being willowy of figure, just 18, with warm golden hair, an opalescent complexion, and blue eyes like limpid lakes, was six feet one, if she was an inch, 52 if she was a day, weighing 300 pounds if she did an ounce, and with no warm yellow or any other hair of her own."

—General Grant has been photographed in Paris by the light of a Jablochoff candle. It is said that this light produces better portraits than sunlight, and as sittings can be given in the evening as well as during the day, it promises to become popular among photographers.

—The possibilities of the telephone may be imagined from the fact that whispering was distinctly heard one day last week between Indianapolis and Chicago, two hundred and ten miles. Railroad men in those two cities recognized each other by their voices.

—The New York Herald finds a sure indication of returning activity in business in the diminution of the number of unemployed mechanics. It publishes tables showing that the number of unemployed mechanics in that city is not half so large as in 1873.

—Greeley, Colorado, is a veritable sylvan among Western towns. With a population of three thousand persons it requires no police or constables, has no liquor shops, and in two years has spent only seven dollars of its poor fund.

—Senator Hamlin is described as dancing very energetically at a Washington ball the other evening. "I do not think he missed a quadrille or lancers," says a correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette, "and they do say he went through a polka."

—Miss Harriet Homer is complimented by The World of London, as the greatest of the few female sculptors the world has ever seen, and one of the very few among these who have produced strong work and not mere prettiness.

—Revenue agent Kellogg returned to Raleigh, N. C., last week from a raid through three counties, in which he captured twenty-eight distillers, and had a fight with "moonshiners," wounding two of them.

—A Newfoundland Dog, at Ridgewood, N. J., recently seized a child by its clothes and dragged it from the railroad track, just in time to prevent its being killed by a passing train.

—The Little Rock mail stage was stopped by three masked men, near Pine Bluff, Arkansas, on Friday night. The robbers fitted some letters, and also took \$50 from one of the passengers and \$27 from the driver.

—M. Macham, a horticulturist of much experience, says he never saw blight on pear trees that were whitewashed. He believes it to be an absolute remedy.

—The Eastern Shore Railroad of Maryland was sold to the first mortgage bondholders yesterday for \$5, subject to a \$400,000 lien.

—Japan is now manufacturing boots for sale in the United States from leather brought from American ports.

—An Ohio paper inquires: "If Gen. Sherman is called 'Tecumseh,' why shouldn't his brother John be called 'Resump'?"

—List the pianist found himself in the company of a number of ladies, who begged him, in hyperbolic terms, to procure for them "the cooesties, the artistic raptures," which his magnificent talent inevitably produced. He obligingly seated himself at the piano and played. When he finished, some of his admirers had fainted. "Well," said List, "I played wrong notes all through intentionally—so badly indeed that I should have been turned out of doors at any elementary school."

—WANTED.—One of the arrows that Capid shot.

—A man to awaken the sleepers of a railway car.

—A bat for the head of a nail.

—A kick from the lamp of life.

—A key to fit an elephant's trunk.

—A splinter from a sunbeam.

—A train of cars to run on the branch of a tree.

—A pie made from the fruits of matrimony.

—The best physician assure us that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a relief, and never failing remedy. An Druggists keep it. 25 cents a bottle.

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